

Crescent City News

For Holiday Shoppers

We have an especially fine display of High Grade Stationery in Boxes. Together with a choice lot of Perfumes. There are also many other articles suitable for the Christmas season. We are headquarters for Cigars and Smokers' Articles. Big Assortment of Florida Post Card Pictures. Lounds Drug Co. Crescent City.

Grove Hall,

Crescent City's popular hotel, renovated, clean and airy. In again open for the season under the management of Wm. C. NORTON. In the midst of the best orange growing section of Florida. Fine boating, fishing and bird shooting. Beautiful views of Crescent Lake from hotel verandas. Handy to steamboat landing. Board by week and month at reasonable rates. Caters to northern tourists. Write for terms. Wm. C. NORTON, Crescent City, Florida.

Southfield Hotel,

Crescent City, Florida. Season 1909-10. Rates \$1.50 per day up. Weekly and monthly rates on application. S. A. KINNARD, Proprietor. Hotel Fronts Lake and Park—Pleasant Rooms—Cuisine Unsurpassed.

M. H. READ, REAL ESTATE.

Crescent City, Fla. The Howe property—"Crescent Hill"—is now on the market. Particular attention given to Crescent City property listed with me.

A. I. Spencer, Dentist.

Office at Residence on Prospect Street, Crescent City, Florida.

Crescent City Transfer Co.,

Mails all trains at Crescent City Junction. Night trains by appointment. S. W. LARSEN, Manager.

St. Johns River by Daylight.

The Beach & Miller Line

Steamer CRESCENT.

Leaves Jacksonville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8:30 A. M. for Green Cove, Palatka, Crescent City and principle Water Landings.

Returning, leaves Crescent City on Wednesdays, Fridays and Mondays at 8:30 A. M. Jacksonville, wharf foot of Laura Street. Telephone 2889.

Leaves wharf foot of Lemon Street.

E. T. CLARK, Traffic Manager, Jacksonville, Fla.

CRESCENT CITY Barber Shop.

All work done in first-class manner. Try us and you'll come again. B. B. Harris, Agt.

Bank of Crescent City

MAKES STATEMENT.

In entering upon the New Year, we desire to thank our depositors and patrons for the loyal confidence reposed in this bank during the short time we have been in business.

It will be our purpose in the future, as in the past two months, to place our services at your command. This bank wants the entire business of the Fruitland peninsula, promising in return, liberal treatment and courteous consideration. We refer you to our statement at close of business, January 7th, 1910.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts \$ 7,201.00

Certificate Deposits 29,000.00

Cash on Hand and in Banks 24,071.17

Real Estate 500.00

Expenses 527.49

Banking House 2,670.00

Furniture and Fixtures 2,374.56

Total 66,344.22

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock \$ 15,000.00

Individual Deposits 48,829.39

Certificate Deposits 1,960.00

Interest 464.23

Exchange 90.60

Total \$ 66,344.22

Bank of Crescent City.

K. Borson, President.

C. T. King, Cashier.

H. B. Race, Vice President.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Cures Coughs, Croup and Whooping Cough.

LAKE COMO.

Mrs. S. Carson of Crosswell, Mich., and Mrs. A. E. Gable and son, of Macon, Ga., are at housekeeping in the Carson cottage. Their host of friends are glad to see them.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. A. McNab of New Jersey are guests at All-View cottage.

Mrs. E. Isom of Cleveland, Ohio, is a guest at All-View cottage.

Frank Williams of New York city is a guest at All-View cottage. He is having a Queen Anne cottage erected, almost completed, which is quite an addition to the town. Mrs. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Bromell will come later in the season and will occupy the cottage for some weeks.

Miss Susie Carson and Mrs. Goodsell of Pomona were visitors in town recently.

A "silver tea" was held at the residence of Mrs. R. H. Blood Thursday last.

Services were held at the M. E. church Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Parrot, led a very interesting League meeting in the evening.

Card of Thanks.

We desire in this public manner to express our gratitude to our neighbors and the good people of Crescent City generally for the many kindnesses shown us during and since the fire which recently destroyed our home.

R. O. Burton and family. Mrs. J. F. Rhoads. Crescent City Jan. 10th, 1910.

A TUSK HUNTER'S ESCAPE.

So Close a Call the Native Really Thought Himself Dead.

Hunting elephants for their tusks involves courage, patience and infinite cunning. Frequently the hunter becomes the hunted, and the tables may be turned fatally. A writer in McClure's Magazine tells of an escape, vouched for by "an Indian dealer who never lied about anything and who claims to have seen this deliverance exactly as he reported it."

Some natives were hunting elephants in the neighborhood of Lake Rudolph, and he was with them for the purpose of trading cotton cloth for ivory. Elephants like old bunch grass that has become dry like hay, and a herd of them, attracted by "dry grazing," as it is called, came suddenly within an eighth of a mile of the camp.

One native named Juma, from the coast, an unskilled hunter, observing that the wind was in such a direction that it blew news of the herd to him rather than blowing his whereabouts to the knowledge of the herd, ran out in the open with his rifle and aimed at short range at a powerful creature which was watering a straggling shrub with water he had taken in his trunk from the pond.

Once hit, the elephant was corralled by the natives and rushed at Juma after a deliberate scrutiny of the immediate foreground to discover his whereabouts. Having determined where his assailant stood, he tore along, crazy with rage, toward the shaking Juma.

Juma, with an oriental's instinct of protection before such an overwhelming force, merely threw himself flat upon the ground.

The elephant rushed completely over him, but by accident left him safe, although choked and blinded with the disturbed and sandy soil. The great feet cleared him, and the tusks missed him.

Almost twenty-four hours passed before Juma dared believe himself alive and sound, and for the first twelve hours after the excitement he spoke of himself only in the past tense, as of one dead.

The Clothesline Test.

"Let me see her clothes on the line," said an old fashioned woman recently, "and I can tell if she is a good housekeeper." The test lies in the way the garments are hung. If the skirts are scattered around promiscuously the woman lets garbage stand on her kitchen table overnight. The skirts, like we men, should always hang together, shoulder to shoulder, and everything of its kind should hang in a row.—Atchison Globe.

Sense of Danger.

Dr. Waido of London holds that people should develop a sixth sense to inform them of the approach of danger in the streets. Lafayette Hearne once said: "While in a crowd I seldom look at faces. My intuition is almost infallible, like that blind faculty by which in absolute darkness one becomes aware of the proximity of bulky objects without touching them. If I hesitate to obey it a collision is the inevitable consequence. What pilots one quickly and safely through a thick press is not conscious observation at all, but unreasoning intuitive perception."

A Sight Worth Paying For.

The cab, drawn by a weary looking horse, came to a standstill opposite a public house. As the driver was preparing to descend a small boy ran up with, "Old yer 'orse, good yer?"

"Old yer 'orse? Look 'ere, my lad. Ah'll give yer a bob if it runs away."—Manchester Guardian.

His Contribution.

"Have you ever done anything for the good of the community?" asked the solid citizen.

"Yes," replied the weary wayfarer; "I've just done thirty days."—Philadelphia Record.

The Very Latest.

"Nice car."

"Yes."

"Is it the latest thing in cars?"

"I guess so. It has never got me anywhere on time yet."—Houston Post.

Hamlin's Soliloquy.

Hamlin (standing before the tattooed man in the museum)—Heavens, how that fellow must suffer if he ever gets the jumpy!—Smart Set.

Beautiful Women.

Pump cheeks, flushed with the soft glow of health and a pure complexion, make all women beautiful. Take a small dose of Herbine after each meal; it will prevent constipation and help digest what you have eaten.

Sold by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co., and J. H. Haughton.

LAW OF GRAVITY VIOLATED.

Conditions Under Which Water Actually Flows Upward.

"Water seeks its level" is an expression heard so frequently as to be almost trite, and yet the law has its exceptions. There are conditions under which water actually flows upward and rises above its source. If a glass tube be dipped into water the column inside will be above the level of the surrounding surface. Moreover, if a tube of half the diameter be substituted the column doubles its height. The water creeps along the inside of the tube, owing to the adhesion, and forms a cup shaped depression at the top.

An explanation is not difficult. It can be proved mathematically that if the diameter of a circle be diminished one-half the circumference is also reduced to that extent, while the area is one-fourth of its former value. The circumference of the column of water being reduced one-half, its contact with the glass, and hence the adhesive force, is also diminished to that extent, while the cross section, and hence the weight, is decreased to a fourth of what it was before. Therefore the second column can be twice the height of the first without exceeding the lifting power.

Remarkable as the underlying principles of this phenomenon undoubtedly are, nature made use of them long before man made their discovery. Every tree and flower adds its testimony. The cone of a tree or plant, instead of being a single open channel, consists of a spongelike substance containing many miniature tunnels, through which the sap and moisture collected by the roots flow upward in small rivulets, rising higher and higher in sheer defiance of the great law of gravity.—St. Louis Republic.

TOO MUCH FACE

You feel as if you had one face too many when you have Neuralgia, don't you? Save the face you may need it; but get rid of the Neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, neuritis, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains.

Sold by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co., and J. H. Haughton.

The Questions of Clarence.

"Well, Clarence, what is it?" asked the boy's papa.

"I didn't say anything, papa," replied Clarence.

"I know you didn't, but it is fully five minutes since you asked a question, and I know from experience that another is due about this time."

"Well, papa, what are all those big United States flags made of?" asked the boy.

"Some of them are made of silk, Clarence, but by far the greater number are made of bunting."

"And, papa?"

"Well, Clarence?"

"Are the little flags made of baby bunting?"

Made Good Matches.

She-I can't make out how it is that Mrs. Wise has fish for nearly every meal. It can't be for economy's sake, for she must be fairly well off.

He-She has a large family of unmarried daughters, you know.

She-Now, that's nasty and says something about girls and their brains. That's so odd.

He-Oh, no, I didn't say the slightest intimation of doing so.

She-Well, don't you tell me?

He-I don't know, I'm sure, unless it's because fish are rich in phosphorus.

She-I don't see what that has to do with it.

He-Perhaps not, but still it's good for making matches.

A Stunned Effect.

"How do you pronounce 'Les Miserables'?"

"My method is to introduce such topics at dinner and do my pronouncing when I have a mouthful of spinach. It's very helpful to the accent."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Meanest Man in Town

is the one who always wears a frown, is cross and disagreeable, and is short and sharp in his answers. Nine cases out of ten it's not the poor fellow's fault, it's his liver and digestion that make him feel so miserable, he can't help being disagreeable. Are you in danger of getting into that condition? Then start at once taking Ballard's Liver Regulator for your liver—the safe, sure and reliable vegetable regulator.

Sold by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co., and J. H. Haughton.

Eggs of Grebs and Lobsters.

Grebs and lobsters are hatched from eggs, resembling upon birth nothing so much as the animalcules shown by the microscope in a drop of ditch water. They are as unlike the shellfish they are to become in mature life as a grub is unlike a butterfly. In the case of the crab the egg clusters are attached beneath the animal after extrusion, while with the lobster they become fastened to the tail, which by its fanning motion increases the stream of oxygenated air through and among the ova.

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ENDED BEFORE BEGUN

By ANNA WOODBRIDGE.

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I have had a love affair of which I was not conscious till it was all over. How could this be? Listen and I will tell you.

I went to Paris to study art. I was then a girl of nineteen. I lived in a pension occupying one floor of a five story building. There was an elevator, one of that foreign kind which you enter, shut the doors, press a button, and the cage takes you up, stopping at your floor. I lived on the fourth floor. Sometimes I used the elevator and sometimes walked up or down the staircase. One day when ascending on foot a door opened at the third landing and a young man came out and met me on the staircase. He was very handsome, with great, dreamy eyes, and faultlessly dressed. I wished to look at him, but he kept his eyes fixed on me, and I felt constrained to turn mine away.

There was that about him which made me desirous to see him again, but we did not happen to meet for several days. Then we met quite frequently. I was so consoled as to think that he learned the hour when I came from the art school and met me purposely. Possibly he might have watched at a window for me to enter the building. At any rate, we met so frequently that I felt I had reason to suspect that it was not all accidental.

After awhile he began to raise his hat to me when he passed. I replied to his salute with a nod which I tried to make appear indifferent. There was nothing presuming in his notice of me, only civility. Indeed, his manner was so deferential as well as engaging that I was quite won by it. In time he gave me a scarcely perceptible smile in passing. I did not return it.

I was brought up in America with the understanding that if you give a Frenchman an inch he will take an ell. Nevertheless the time came when there was occasion for me to speak to him. I was carrying some sketches up to my room, and one slid out of my portfolio and fluttered down the staircase. He ran down after it, picked it up and handed it to me. His lips were one of his sweet smiles, and he looked things unutterable with his eyes. Of course I thanked him, but that was all. I passed on up to my abiding place and entered without a look behind me.

One day I became aware that another person was interested in me. As I entered the building where I lived I saw a face at a window opposite. It was the face of a man, and he stared at me. Indeed, it was so evident that I was an object of marked importance to him that I felt troubled. I ran into the house, took the elevator and was lifted to my pension. After that every day when I went home the man opposite was at his window, and every time he stared at me. Finally I delayed or anticipated my arrival in order to escape him.

There was such a contrast between his manner and that of the young man on the floor below me that I rather warmed to the latter. The next time I met him I spoke a few trivial words to him. He replied in kind, treating my action as a matter of impertinence, and passed on. After that when I met him I encouraged him to make my acquaintance. Finally I told him of the man across the street who stared at me. The truth is I craved protection. My friend was sympathetic, but nothing more.

The next day I had occasion to go out to do an errand in the early morning. I had just closed the door behind me when I heard a door open on the floor below and my friend appeared. He waited for me till I came down to him. I noticed that he was dressed all in black. Not a white speck was visible, even at his throat. I asked if he had lost any one dear to him, and he said he had not. He regarded me with a singular expression, which I could not interpret, but it seemed to me such an expression as a man to whom I belonged might wear or that of one who was making a sacrifice for me. We walked down to the street together. My friend was standing at the door. My friend looked at me earnestly, lifted his hat, got into the carriage and was driven away. I went on to the art school, where I became engrossed in my studies and was oblivious to all else.

When I went home by a rapid glance I satisfied myself that the face I dreaded was not at the window. I hoped I would meet my friend on the stairs. I did not. As I did I again met him. A week passed, another, a third, and I did not see him. What did it mean? Had he left the place without speaking of his going to me? I was astonished at myself for expecting him to inform me of his intentions.

I tried to forget all about him, but failed signally. I lost interest in my studies. I lay awake nights. At last, when I could endure no longer, I knocked at the door from which I had so often seen him come out, determined to learn the truth.

I was received by a lady, who gave me a pressure of the hand and a melancholy, sympathetic smile.

"He roomed in my apartments," she said. "He gave me his confidence. He loved you and lost his life as your protector. The morning you last met him he was killed in a duel with the man of whom you complained to him."

I stood staring at the woman in mute astonishment. A man had loved me, had died for me, and yet he had not exchanged a word of love.

I have never married, and there is no possibility of my marrying.

Scientific Spanking consists in punishment only when a child is actually bad. Some mothers think that all crying is badness, it's not. When your baby cries, look for pins or other accidental causes, if you can't find them then give the baby White's Cream Vermifuge as the chances are it is suffering from worms which keep it hungry and cross all the time. Pleasant to take—sure in its action.

Price 25 cents. Sold by Ackerman-Stewart Drug Co., and J. H. Haughton.

Worn Women

Women, worn and tired from overwork, need a tonic. That feeling of weakness or helplessness will not leave you of itself. You should take Wine of Cardui, that effective remedy for the ailments and weaknesses of women. Thousands of women have tried Cardui and write enthusiastically of the great benefit it has been to them. Try it—don't experiment—use this reliable, oft-tried medicine.

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Rena Hare, of Pierce, Fla., tried Cardui and afterward wrote: "I was a sufferer from all sorts of female trouble, had pain in my side and legs, could not sleep, had shortness of breath. I suffered for years, until my husband insisted on my trying Cardui. The first bottle gave me relief and now I am almost well. Try Cardui. It will help you."

AT ALL DRUG STORES

MALSBY COMPANY

415 FORTY-SEVENTH STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

Everything in Machinery and Mill Supplies carried in stock here. We have the largest and most complete line of MACHINERY and MILL SUPPLIES in the South, BUT WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSE. OUR OWN OFFICE RECORDS SHOW THAT WE HAVE THOUSANDS OF PERFECTLY SATISFIED CUSTOMERS. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES. WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. \$5.00 OUR MACHINERY IS FIRST-RUNNING AND FULLY GUARANTEED. LET US SHOW YOU WHAT WE CAN DO.



FLORIDA

McCORMICK, HUBBS & CO.

279 Washington Street, NEW YORK.

Oranges, Grapefruit, Tangerines, Pineapples.

Careless About His Money.

Professor Lombroso, the famous Italian criminologist, was extremely wilful, and although he asked advice of his family in everything, he always acted contrary to it. When advised to put on dress clothes, for instance, he donned a lounge suit. His indifference to money was proverbial. When he went out he usually put banknotes in the same pocket with his handkerchief, and when he drew it out the notes were frequently lost. Having on several occasions found himself without money through this habit, the professor used to put banknotes in all his pockets, so that if the contents of one were lost he—and his pet criminals—would have a reserve fund to draw upon.

An Urgent Hint.

To Mrs. McCarthy, busy with her washing and in no mood for chat, had come Mrs. Clancy, who noticed after an hour or two that it had become cloudy.

Said she, "Do it rain, Mrs. McCarthy?"

"It do that, Mrs. Clancy, but not that hard I couldn't get home if I was at your house."—Lippincott's.

Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Renas, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes:—"I have used your Liniment on a horse for a week and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness is Sloan's Liniment."

Notice of Application for Tax Deed.

Notice is hereby given that J. C. Strickland, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 3, dated the 1st day of July, A. D. 1909, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Putnam county, Florida, to-wit: 8 1/2 acres of land, section 27, township 2 N., range 2 E., 30 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of Mrs. E. B. Porter. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 2nd day of Feb. A. D. 1910.

Witness my official signature and seal this 21st day of Dec. 1909. HENRY HUTCHINSON, Clerk Circuit Court, Putnam Co., Fla.

To owners of Farms and Homes.

If you wish to sell to good northern buyers, send full description, location, number of acres, improvements, quality of soil, distance to railroad station, title, healthfulness, lowest price, terms to Platt B. Spencer, 1195 Broadway, New York.

"I have been somewhat constipated, but Sloan's Liniment gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes:—"Your Liniment is the best I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one eye of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, swellings, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. and \$1.00. Sloan's Liniment is sold by all druggists, grocers and hardware stores. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

Notice. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Crescent City will be held at the Bank in the City of Crescent City, on the third Tuesday in January at 9 o'clock a. m. 1910. C. T. King, Cashier.

Dec. 20th 1909. 12-24-10.